While There's A Thread in the Old British Rag



WORDS & MUSIC

BY

E. B. SUTTON.

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Bala Falls, Ont.

WHILE THERE'S A THREAD IN THE OLD BRITISH RAG.

Substitute for 3rd & 4th Verses.

3.

Then haul up the Colours and list to the call,
That booms out across the wide sea,
'Tis the blood of our Hero's, they stumble and fall
In the cause of sweet Liberty,
Never Britisher knew how to stoop so low
And in slavery's yoke his neck cannot go
No need to declare... it has ever been so
Beneath the flag of old England.
Chorus.— For while there's a thread in the old British Rag
On Canada's soil shall our loyalty flag
All true British Sons, will stand to the guns
And fight for our honour and freedom.
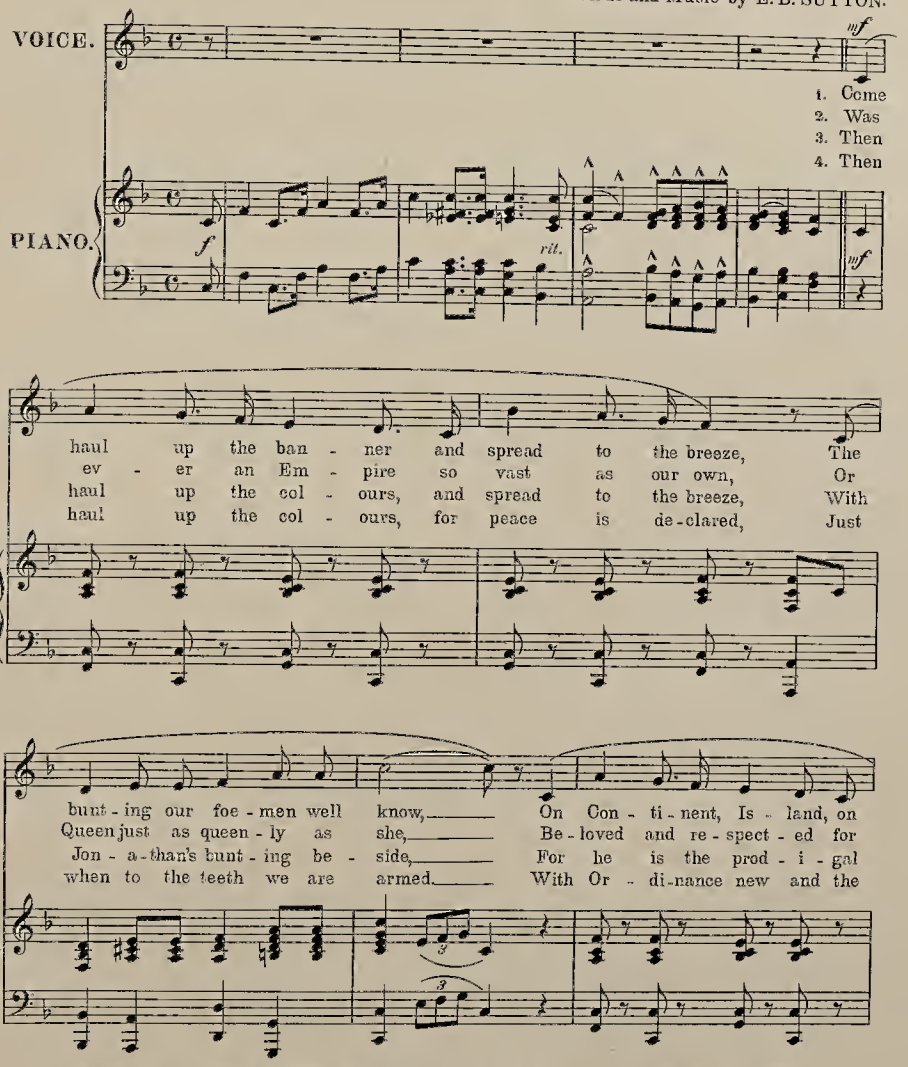
4.

Then haul up the Colours and let the Boys know
Our Country will rise to a man,
Nor think we forget they are bearing the brunt,—
Success lies not all in the Van.
When the leaden hail is a-storming around
And the gore runs red, on the treacherous ground
God guard you and keep you is our prayer profound,
In other lands than Old England.
Chorus.— For while there's a thread in the old British Rag.

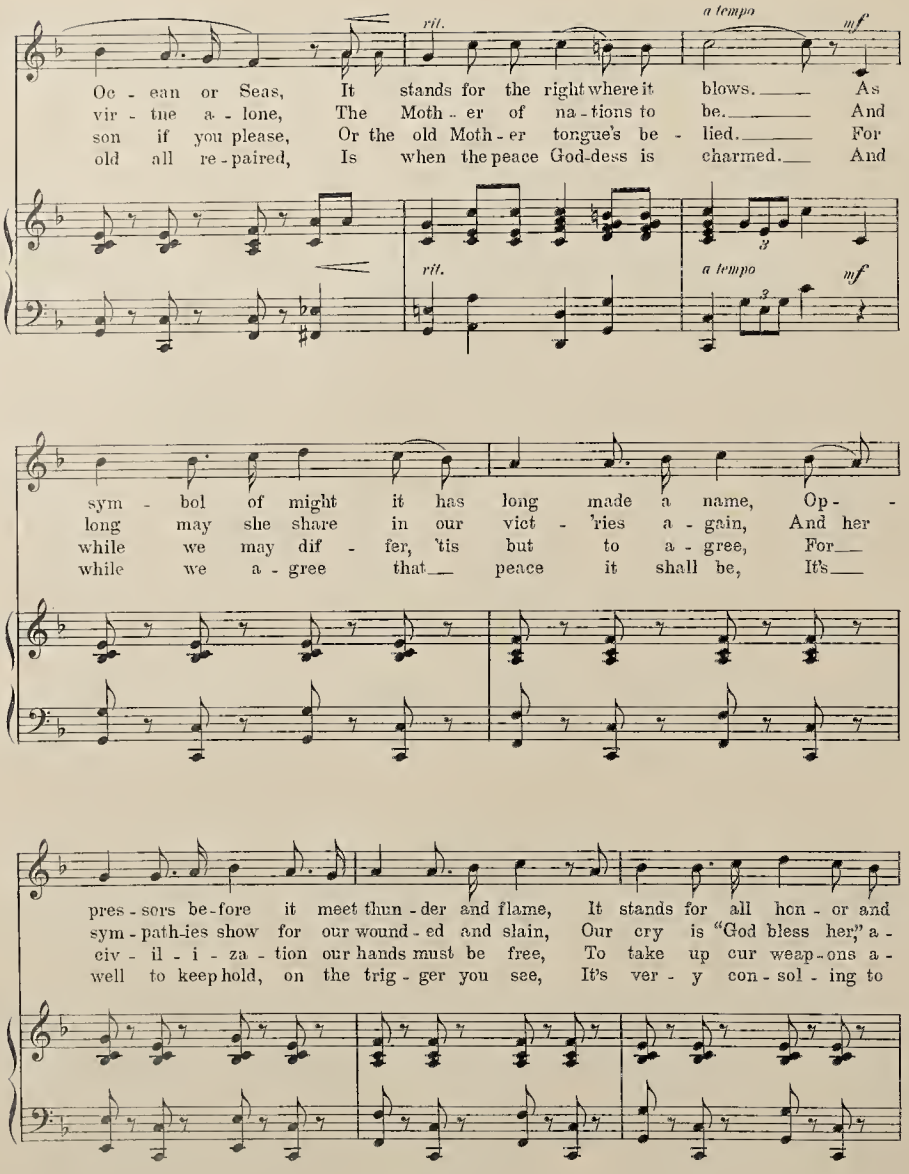
E. B. S.

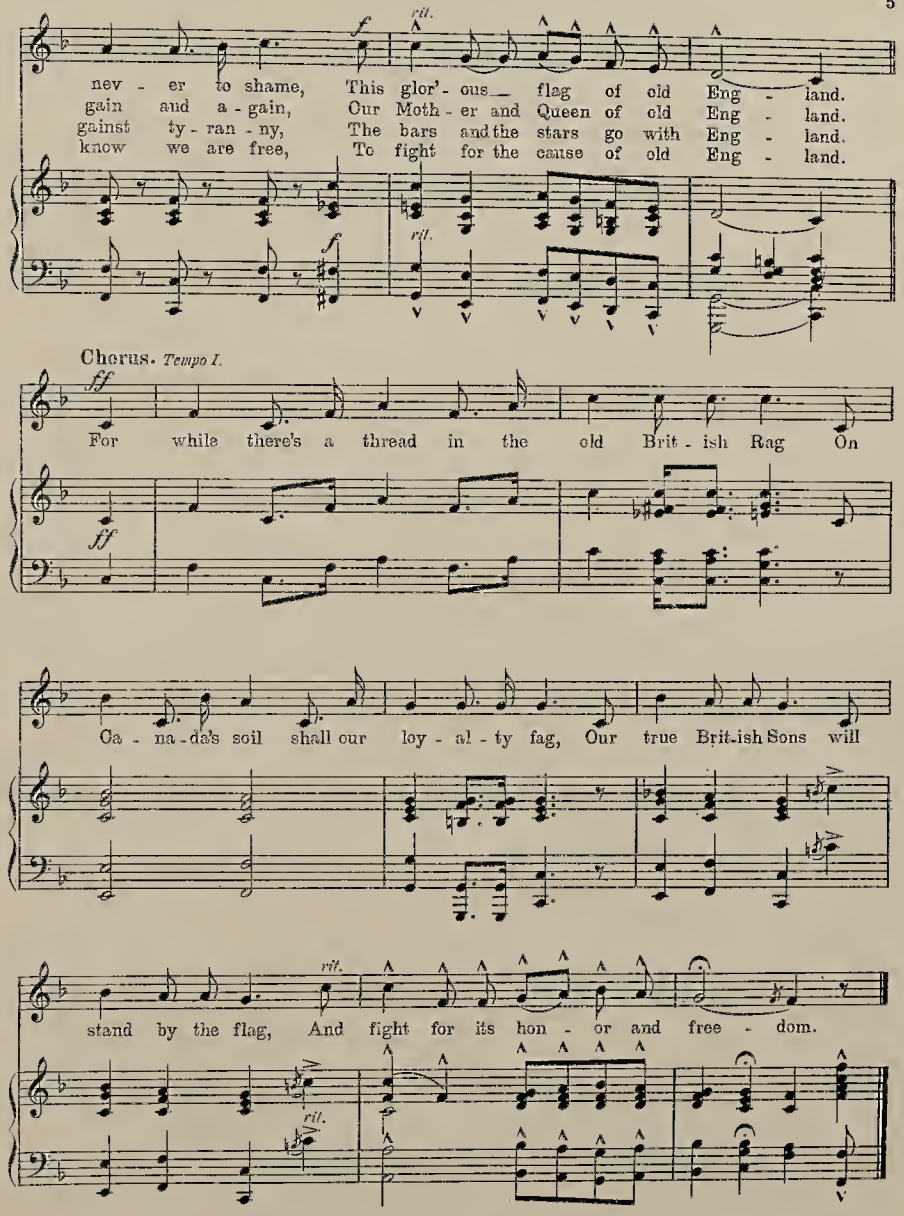
WHILE THERE'S A THREAD IN THE OLD BRITISH RAG.

Words and Music by E. B. SUTTON.



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rit.
a tempo
mf
Oc - ean or Seas, It stands for the right where it blows. As
vir - tue a - lone, The Moth - er of na - tions to be. And
son if you please, Or the old Moth - er tongue's be - lied. For
old all re - paired, Is when the peace God-dess is charmed. And
rit.
a tempo
mf
sym - bol of might it has long made a name, Op -
long may she share in our vict - 'ries a - gain, And her
while we may dif - fer, 'tis but to a - gree, For
while we a - gree that peace it shall be, It's
pres - sors be - fore it meet thun - der and flame, It stands for all hon - or and
sym - path-ies show for our wound - ed and slain, Our cry is "God bless her," a -
civ - il - i - za - tion our hands must be free, To take up our weap - ons a -
well to keep hold, on the trig - ger you see, It's ver - y con - sol - ing to


rit.
nev - er to shame, This glor' - ous flag of old Eng - land.
gain and a - gain, Our Moth - er and Queen of old Eng - land.
gainst ty - ran - ny, The bars and the stars go with Eng - land.
know we are free, To fight for the cause of old Eng - land.
rit.
Chorus. Tempo I.
For while there's a thread in the old Brit - ish Rag On
Ca - na - da's soil shall our loy - al - ty fag, Our true Brit - ish Sons will
rit.
stand by the flag, And fight for its hon - or and free - dom.
rit.

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